**RF\_ Journal**

Dear Journal,

It is Saturday July 19, 2008; 12:30pm and I am on my building’s roof top trying to get the bird’s-eye view from up here. Everything looks so different from up here; as I am able to obserb mostly all the things that sarround me at once. From up here I could see which are those things that make up my neighborhood all at once. I never though that from up here so many sites can be seen all at onces.

The sight from up here forms an elementing city, a place full of different ideas put together to create a big one; full of colors and inspirationl feelings. The view that am looking at is nothing similar to the one that I see as I take a walk around the neighborhood: single outs: the separation that there is between cultural traditions and religions; at this point of view it is all put together. The combination of colors and the beaty of nature that I could observe from the top is so impirational; it makes me think of how important nature is to me.

Looking down: I could see the different defining elements that make New York City what it is, different from any other place. The smell of its mix cultural food makes me hungry, but nothing more than that great smell that

comes from the corner restaurant that makes me taste what is being cooked. The sound of the automibiles passing by and the one of birds together sometimes annoyes me because I cant enjoy the one that I like. Also that tender texture from the winds when it blows, up here it just makes me feel free. The music that plays in mostly every corner forms a rhythm that makes me want to dance together with the fast movements that happens every second. Not only this make New York different but also from up here I could see that the integration of race and the structural shape make up what New York is all about.

I could contribute with some insights and perspective to the portrait of New York City that we created in class, including the creativity of our people, those who work hard everyday to make a better community and a much better New York City. Also that what we see everyday as we walk is not really makes NYC but what we see together all at once is what really makes it the best of all.

Time is up dear journal; but I have one of the most wonderful experiences as I looked around the city from a bird’s- eye view. It left me with a clear image of what makes New York City; its sounds, smells, tastes, sights, textures, rhythm, and movement of the city.